

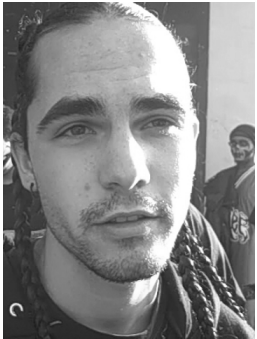
# Happiness Pony

happinesspony.com

This is a land of peace, love, justice, and no mercy.

October 2012

People on the Street  
What brings you  
to Main Street?



Juggalo family love.

Billy the Kid



Just out here chilling  
with my family.

Nick



A Juggalo event. A  
family event.

Blake the Black  
Jesus



Concert. Family.  
Woop woop!

Giggles the Killer  
Clown

## Salt for the Unsalted

UNCOMMON WISDOM FROM BRUCE "SNOW GHOST" RUSSELL

*Dear Bruce: Do you ever say the word "Halloween"?*

*Do you think it's bad luck?*

*Then why don't you say it?*

No.

No.

**There's just no call for it.**

## True Action Tales of Worcester Matoonas

### Chapter Three: On the War Path

On July 14, 1675, Rachael Puffer was picking berries along Muddy Brook outside the settlement of Mendon with her 12-year-old son and his friend. Matoonas, a Pakachoag sachem from Quinsigamond (now called Worcester) and his men had traveled 18 miles to attack the English settlement.

We can only imagine what prompted the murder of Puffer and the boys. Perhaps it was cold bloodlust in the revenge of Matoonas's dead son. Perhaps it was to prevent them from warning the rest of the town of the impending attack.

When they got towards the center of the village, Matoonas and his warriors killed four men, including the town's miller and blacksmith. They destroyed the mill, which would have made processing the coming harvest extremely difficult. The Mendon settlement was soon abandoned and burned to the ground by another Indian raid early the next year. The blood of those seven whites killed that day was the first spilled in "King Philip's War" in Massachusetts.

The resistance warriors were not only at odds with the English and tribes loyal to the occupiers, but with their own leadership. For example, Horowonninit, the leader of the Pakachoags, and Conkganasco of the Quaboags had signed statements rejecting any support for the uprising. The elders of the tribes had seen their numbers continue to fall due to European disease. They trusted the English despite their continued deceptions and gave away their land rights forever. It's possible they didn't understand what that meant for their people. Maybe they thought it was progress.

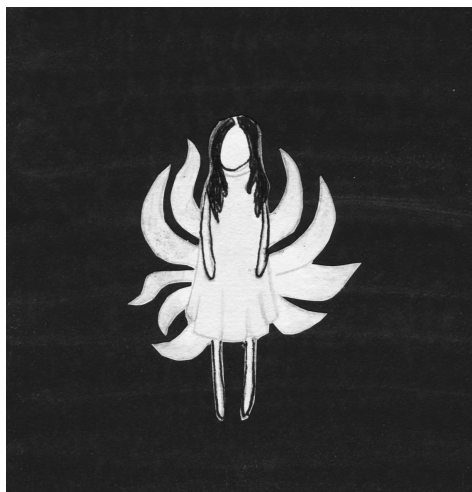
It was the younger generations who saw the need to fight. They thought it was naïve to appease the white occupiers any longer. The young warriors recognized there was no way to stop their loss of land and autonomy to the relentless expansion of the English—except by force. *(Joe Scully. To be continued.)*

## Foxes

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY CINDY BRENNAN

A gumiho is a thousand-year-old fox. This fox has nine tails and can transform into a beautiful girl.

In Germany, a man spotted some fox cubs in a rock quarry using a conveyor belt as a slide.



## HX Library



Burnt books from across the city. Science fiction & unconventional politics. Across from Diamond Chevrolet. Moving to Stone Soup in December.

### Rhymes with Worcester

There once was a mister from Worcester,  
Who had on his lip quite a blister.  
He'd met a young whore,  
With diseases galore,  
And was glad that he had only kissed her.  
*(Mike Benedetti)*

## Saints Francis & Thérèse Catholic Worker Community



Performing the works of mercy  
and opposing the works of war.  
52 Mason Street, Worcester.  
508-753-3588

WHO YOU GONNA CALL?



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nutrients soil testing,  
and affordable  
landscaping.  
Youth Power!

### CLASSIFIED ADS

BOOKS, YIDDISH+ENGLISH

**Not In The Same Breath** by  
Zackary Sholem Berger: 1/3 Yid-  
dish, 1/3 English, 2/3 Pretty Pic-  
tures. [bit.ly/NITSBAmazon](http://bit.ly/NITSBAmazon)

**Cat In The Hat and Curious  
George** in Yiddish. [yiddishcat.com](http://yiddishcat.com)

MUGS, TIKI

**Scallywag Ceramics.** Exotic curi-  
osities. [scallywagceramics.com](http://scallywagceramics.com)

### HAPPINESS PONY Income Statement September 2012

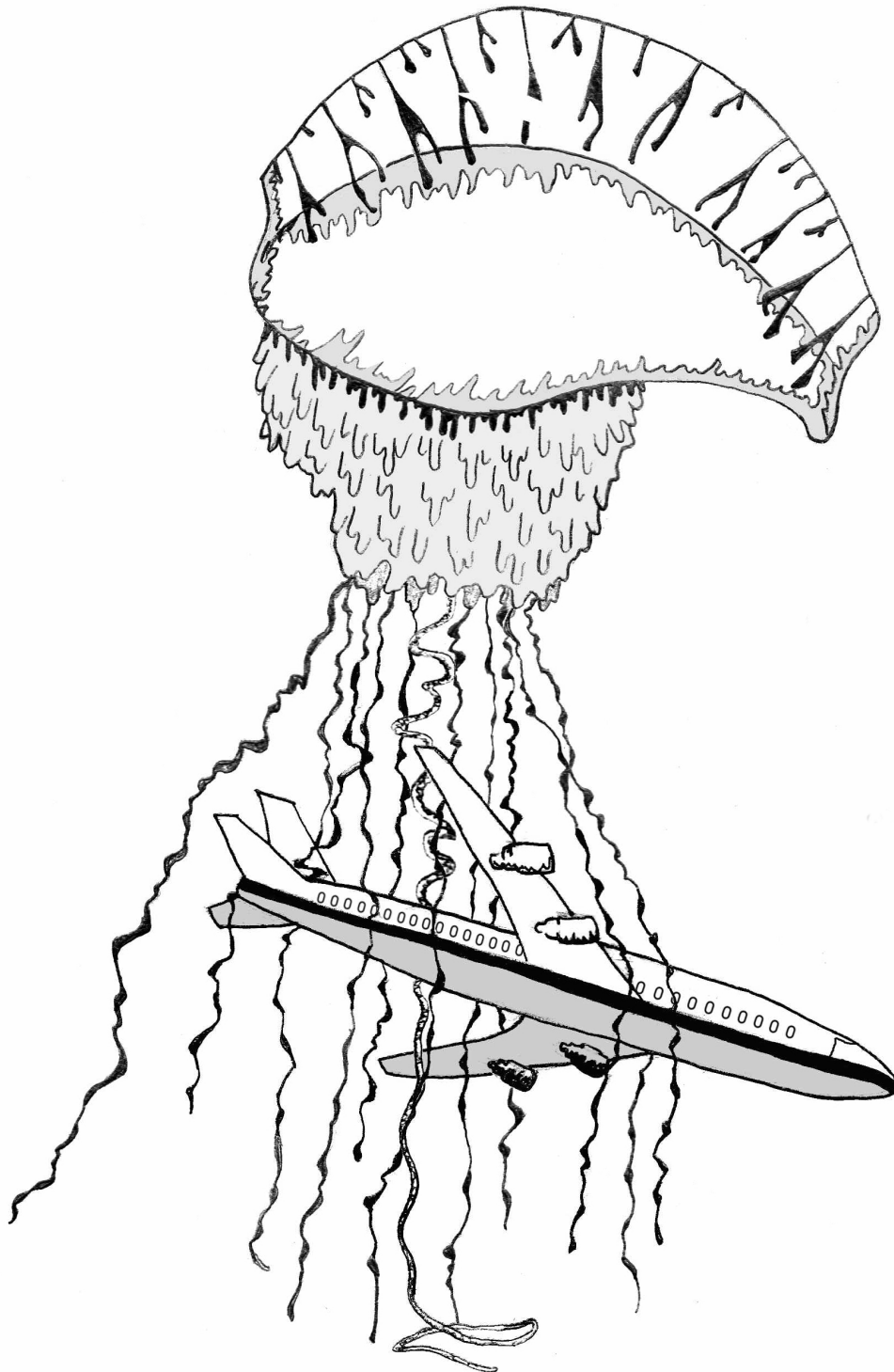
Revenue	
Donations from editors	\$86.06
Ad sales	\$0.00
Other donations	\$0.00

500 copies	\$84.06
Test copies	\$2.00

Net Income	\$0.00
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"Mothers News"  
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NEWSPAPER.  
[mothersnews.net](http://mothersnews.net)



## Portuguese Man O' War

*If the Many return to the One, what does the One return to? The Many. —Zen riddle*

There are three stages of knowledge regarding the Portuguese Man O' War. In the **first** stage, you think it's a jellyfish. It has an air bladder, as much as a foot wide, and stinging tentacles, as much as 165 feet long.

Upon further study, you enter the **second** stage, and it becomes apparent that the creature is not an individual, but a colony. It begins life as a tiny polyp, similar to a sea anemone or a soft coral. Other polyps bud from this polyp. While keeping the same structural elements, these diverge in shape and function, each becoming either an air bladder, a stinging tentacle, a digestive polyp, or a reproductive polyp. The survival of each individual polyp is dependent on the other forms performing their duty. For example, only the digestive polyp can eat food and nourish the rest of the colony.

The Man O' War embraces asexuality. The original polyp spawns other polyps from itself, eating, floating, and feeling with them. They are beings so interconnected they might as well be one. But one day, if they feel like it, they let their eggs or sperm drift into the ocean, where they create a whole new constellation of beings.

The **third**, and as far as today's science knows, final stage in understanding the Man O' War comes when the observer notes that none of the polyps can survive

alone, that they share a primitive nervous system, and that they relate to the rest of the creature very much as our organs relate to us, each performing a different function but made of similar building blocks and sharing the same genes. Why did you ever think the Man O' War was an individual? Why did you ever think it was a colony? Why did you ever think life was so simple?

The Portuguese Man O' War is not one being, and not many beings. As soon as you become attached to an idea about it, it stings you with a dactylozoid and you are back where you started. The more you think about it, especially late at night, the more you question your own sense of self. You have ten times as many bacteria in and on you as human cells, many of these promoting your health. Each of your cells contains scores of mitochondria, similar to bacteria in some respects and with their own independent DNA. You are an individual from one angle, and from another angle a colony, a bag of cells and subcells attached to an idea of self built around accomplishments, commitments, and musical tastes. (*Mike Benedetti, Jen Burt, Shane Capra, Holly CK Jones, Asa Needle, and Callista Perry. Drawing by Ben Cummings. Not to scale.*)